

A few minutes afterwards, Mr. Teachum, finding no amendment in master Newsted, sent one of his pupils for the rod, then ordered him to be taken up. He struggled and promised, but it was now in vain, and he received the deserved correction. He cried very heartily, and felt much shocked when he considered, that it was his own bad behaviour which had brought upon him this punishment. He found that his master would scarcely speak to him, that none of the children took any notice of him, and when they went to play after dinner, he was not admitted to be of the party. When they returned into the school-room, he was not suffered to read his book. This made him extremely uneasy, as he saw the other masters were well employed, and that they were much beloved by Mr. Teachum,

Teachum, but he knew it was his own fault, and determined to fit properly. For practising this wise resolution, he was praised by Mr. Teachum, but he added, You must be careful to avoid the faults to which you perceive an inclination, for you have many bad habits to correct, and good ones to contract. Your present attention perhaps arises only from a fear of punishment; but I hope you will in a short time, like the rest of my good boys, find a delight in the performance of your duty.

As soon as the children left school, they went into a large field, where they always played at nine-pins, marbles, and other sports. Soon after he went up to master Symonds, one of the young gentlemen, and in a rude manner said, Won't you play with me? What did you say, Sir? answered master